cents commission on each yearly, and 25 cents

HERMAN:

YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD BY E. FOXTON, Author of " Premices."

CHAPTER XXVII-Continued.

He was surprised, and at first somewhat disconcerted, at finding himself a sick man. It left the room.

a, which had seemed to him upon the very of infilment—plans of winning a field of the and happy usefulness for himself, and a made of prosperity on which to enthrone his lady-love. But, young as he was, he had already had experience enough to lead him to think that, when God makes any great change in our condition, it is often less His purpose to make us suffer, even in this world, than to make us enjoy in some new way. Those are usually happy who are always willing to be happy after a fashion of His choosing. On such occasions Herman often said, "If I had such occasions Herman occasions Herman occasions Herman occasions Herman occasions Herman occasions Her interfered very much with his long-cherished

ed a little of the blessings, though not of the sickness. She was sitting beside him in the tent, with one of her hands in both of his, and with the other bathing his temples with Cologne; for he acknowledged that they ached, after Constance left him, forced away by a conspiracy between all the others to take a ride with Edward. Herman spoke then of "the perfect luxury of repose, stillness, and the care of those one loved. No well person could know it, except in infancy. It was one of the blessings of infancy, which only sickness could restore to maturity. Clara must be ill some time-a very little so, after she had cured him-that he might show her how very sweet it was. No one could be a thoroughly-trained physician, who had never needed one. This would be a good apprenticeship for him. He should be able to do twice as much good after it, as he had ever done beforeas he ever could have done without it. Psyche, do you recollect how our Lord said to his Apostles, after they had been trying to do a little work for him, 'Come ye apart into the desert place, and rest a while?' It seems to me continually that, in this sickness, he is saying so to me. The thought that He or His Father has provided this retirement, and refreshment, and opportunity for quiet self-recollection, preparation, and communion with Him, before I go back to my work, is very soothing to me; one of the very sweetest drops in the cup of life, which God has mixed for me, is the thought dear companionship and tender care for me-when I was-at the South-and it seemed, at of you again. It would have been sad to be ill

much of himself—never so fully as upon this occasion, and to her; but when he did so at allexcept to his physicians, to whom he gave sim le technical statements, untinged by any sentihilaration, of church and state, the poor, the country, and the world—the world of letters, of religion, of science, and of art. Everything interested him that concerned his fellow men. There was so much to be done! and he should

soon be able to do so much!"

How often are such prophecies heard from fading young lips, in silent anguish, or reported and interjections of "Ah, poor fellow! How little he knows!" But who does know? or can? ls it so certainly the prophets, who are deceived? or ourselves? May not their predictions spring from the felt stirrings within them of the might from the dawning foresight within them-of their near immortality? Very bitter it is to stand by and listen to such utterances from the tongues of those whose past life has been thrown away, useless to God and man—for whom we can only hope against hope, that their career nor angels, nor principalities, nor things pres-ent nor things to come, nor height nor depth, vet know not how our own life can live on withut it, and know that it is passing away.

As was natural, those most constantly about Herman saw the change in him less than those who saw him rarely; and how much the former saw, they did not say to one another, and scarcely, perhaps, owned to themselves. Edward was one of those men, who, if they had a party of ladies to conduct across a ground underminedwith a match in the mine, and a light at the hommic to the last possible moment, keeping step, and talking of the last new opera. Clara, gh she had not quite broken loose from the beautiful reveries—she would not have been Clara Arden without them—was never now Clara Arden without them—was never and blinded by them to the sufferings or situation of those about her; but her temperament and sympathies always inclined her to hope the best; "God bless you, no! I do not. Don't be too kind to me, Ned. You are all quite dear not yet exhausted the reaction of ecstacy and thankfulness which Herman's return had pro-duced, after the misery of his imprisonment. She was romantic still; and romantic minds always fancy that the story of their life, like any story of fiction, must of necessity culminate to some unchangeable climax of bliss or woe.

During Herman's absence, she was convinced turn, the former. But this our transitory life is itself a series of transitions. There is in it much joy, but little unchanging joy; and much sorrow, but little unchanging sorrow.

It is probable, however, that before the

of the month of August, they all began to fear that Herman's vigor might never be restored, and that he must resign himself to lead henceforth only the life of an invalid. For, the next time that Dr. Lovel came to see him, he asked the girls, with some solicitude, after he left him, what they thought of him. Construe her that Herman's vigor might never be restored, the girls, with some solicitude, after he left him, what they thought of him; Constance, her face quite haggard with expectation, waited for Clara to answer; and Clara said, gently, "We rod. It had been, in old times, Herman's cus-

notwithstanding, she presently came back and lend me your arm."

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went up to him, though with her handkerchief at her eyes. "Forgive me," whispered she; "thank you. Don't think me ungrateful because I cannot talk about it yet. It is so dreadful to think that I may have cut him off from all the good that he would have been so happy in doing—perhaps for his whole life—and then to have them all so forgiving and so kind and good to me! But I know that he will be very happy still, in other ways; and so shall I—in helping him to be so—after we have got over our first disappointment. His loss will be my gain, for now I shall always have him with me. It is such a blessing to have him to take care of. Come again and talk with me, when I can behave better."

She struggled with herself, gave him a sweet

believe not. Dr. Brodie agrees with me in thinking that a little exercise, now and then, can do me no harm."

Edward stepped from the boat, and made it fast to the gnarled trunk of a tough little cedar. He then put his arm round Herman's waist, helped him to rise, and almost carried him upon the short pathway, spread his own shawl upon the stort to which his brother pointed, seated him upon it, and, resting one knee against it, stood behind him supporting him, for his breath herman took the withered roses from the paper.

She struggled with herself, gave him a sweet and grateful though tearful look, and again

hope, and promise, until his eyes become ac-customed to it. He did not sleep a great deal when Adam and Eve first fe'l into disgrace. whenever he awoke, that his brother's lips were

moving silently, as if in prayer.

The next morning he was better, spoke cheerfully, rose, and dressed as usual. When he had sent the two girls out to walk, as he did every day, he rolled his easy-chair up to a large old wooden sea-chest, which, to his high delight, had been given him for a treasury, when One seek-the flat inland, and, bosomed in trees, he first came to the farm-house as a child. Her-With an orehard and hedge choked and choking man was always a creature of observances; and man was always a creature of observances; and it had been his whim to lay up here some characteristic token of every one of his afterwards.

The soft, pretty, drowsy and spiritless scene. All is still, save the apples that drop over-tipe; But, to show where the farm house lies smoking it. yearly pilgrimages to the sea-shore. There was throughout in him, as there always is in full and complete natures, a remarkable mixture of youth and age. He had been, as soon as he had a fair chance to be so, a manly child. He

was a child-like man.

The key of the chest was on his split-ring. He unlocked and opened it, while Edward stood beside him, and took out the dated relics, one by one, reading pensively in the associations which clung to them, as if in a hieroglyphic record, the annals of his brief past life. There so near his life in Kansas; but for the two last

omission.

He proceeded to supply it. Edward, at his request, brought him his dressing-case. He took from it a twisted paper, which proved to contain two small sticks of ash-wood, richly carved and ornamented, as if with a penknife. "From the window-frame of my cell knife. "From the window-frame of my cell be nonitentiary," said he, quietly, looking the nonitentiary, said he, quietly, looking the nonitentiary." knife. "From the window-frame of my cent in the penitentiary," said he, quietly, looking up at his brother. "They repaired it while I was there, and I begged enough of the old wood for these. I carved one of them each year." The longer of these sticks bore, in the longer of the longer of these sticks bore, in the longer of these sticks bore, in the longer of these sticks bore, in the longer of the longer of these sticks bore, in the longer of these sticks bore, in the longer of the lon

friends who can command their voices to repeat them to one another, with shakes of the head riveting the two pieces together, in the form of a cross. He added to the foot of this the the chest. Next he took out a bunch of withered roses in a cornucopine of manuscript that lay in a corner by itself, locked the box, and In the waves when the ocean is full to the brim,

The tide was very high. Though the blue and diamond-sprinkled water was calm and smooth, it plashed among the round blue pebbles within a few yards of the back door and wars. While thou keep's: thy roses, bid me keep my truth can only hope against hope, that their career in the other world may prove to be the utter contradiction and refutation of every sign and omen of their carreer in this—to whom an honomoule, noble, and holy course amongst breathing men has become forever an impossibility, and who have not time left on earth for reformation—that stamp of repentance which alone can prove the coin genuine and current, and not the mere base counterfeit of fright, imponent the mere base counterfeit of fright, imponent to such predictions, when the life of the speaker has been so lofty, beautiful, true, and kind, that we are persuaded that neither death, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things pressure and the sum of the proposition of the back door and along half the length of the boat, so that Edward had no difficulty in supporting his brothard ward had a pleasure you are giving me! How good it is to have suffered, ['to have suffered,' does he nor any creature, can ever separate it from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord— say, already? thought Edward,] and then to have one's troubles clear away, and yield one back to freedom and friendship, and such scenes as this! How sweet, and bright, and

calm, and happy, it all looks!"
"'How sweet, and bright, and calm, and happy, you look yourself!" thought Edward, bitterly. "You know how it will be in another month, with the scene you revel in. How, think you, will it be with you?" He groaned, invol-

keep you rowing too long. Time flies fastest over the waves; and I forget how it goes. Turn back, if you are tired; or, better still, draw in the oars, and let us float.'

"My dear fellow, do you suppose I could be

enough to me, already; and you, in particufor one man sometimes finds himself suddenly called upon to fill the place of two."

"What do you mean, my dear boy?"
"Not to trouble you until I must, at any rate; and I did not mean to say that. Never mind. If you are really not tired, let us go over there to Rose Rock. I set my heart upon it before I came out, and came out on purpose; but the weather, and the day, and the delight of being on the water once more with you, in the air and sunshine, put everything else out

Clara to answer; and Clara said, gently, "We think he is not yet looking so well as we hoped he would; but that the cold weather may do more for him."

The color flushed over Constance's check and brow. The old man, who had seen much of her during Herman's absence, and become very fond of her, looked wistfully at her, so if he longed to comfort her. "How peaceful he seens, my dear," said he; "how free from any kind of suffering!"

The peace is with him," said Constance; "The peace is with him," said Constance; "The peace is with him," said Constance; "The white man came from a far-of land, not withing all his eagle winged and soon made peace. They passed between the two crowds, and the matter over, and soon made peace. They passed between the two crowds, and the matter over, and soon made peace. They passed between the two crowds, and the missiles stopped. They all on the record of my years, is the record of her record of my years, is the record of her wind, and, throw on the record of my years, is the record of the fine pand in the form of home.

On another occasion, he was going to church, and the following night.

The morrow, and all the remainder of the day, it is doubtful whether he would have had as a pledge that he should be hospitably received the weak was harsh, raw, and rainy. Perhaps the was dead of the missiles stopped. They along the two crowds, and the missiles stopped. They along the record of my years, is the record of her record of my years, is the record of her record of the two crowds, and the missiles stopped. They along the record of her record of the record of the wind soon made peace. They passed between the door more frequently muse there, as in the two crowds, and the missiles stopped. They along the record of the record of the record of my years, is the record of the record of the record of the record of the wind soon made peace. They passed between the two crowds, and the missiles stopped. They along the record of t herself, should like to climb up,"

"Aren't you exerting yourself altogether

"If I make you anxious, yes; otherwise, I believe not. Dr. Brodie agrees with me in

per, looked at it, and said, "Will you read it to me, Edward? My eyes seem rather dim." This paper bore the date of Herman's eigh-

Through the reaves, take a lounger's, who smokes in grass,
Disposed on his back; and unseen cattle keep,
I'p a sound like his bresth when his slumber is deep.
White clouds sleep o'er head in a still azore sky;
And a slow shary brook puris a lullary by.
While I'm ab'e, my flight let me prudently take,

year." The longer of these sticks bore, in black-letter characters, the inscription, "Venus per martirio," and the shorter, "In questa pace," besides the respective dates on each of the summers of his imprisonment. Leaning back at his ease in his chair, he addressed himself leisurely, with his transparent, slender, blue-veined hands, to the task of fitting and triveting the two pieces together, in the form of a cross. He added to the foot of this the words "Laus Deo!" with the date of the current year, and laid it with the former relies in the chest. Next he took out a bunch of with-

said to Edward, "The tide is high, is it not? The water sounds near. Will you go out with me? I should like a row."

The tide was very high. Though the blue is battles all over, its yietories won—

written; but where was Herman's "strong manhood" now?

But if those few years had done the work o a lifetime on him, had he not done the work of a lifetime in them? He listened in silence, knee, and his large, spiritual eyes looking off to the horizon or beyond. When the last words were ended, he bowed his head; and Edward thought he dozed. Then he stirred once more, and, gazing round him dreamily, murmured strengthen us all!

"What is it, Herman?" said Edward, taking his hand, and longing to soothe him, but not

Herman's bony hand closed around his with a cordial and reassuring grasp. Letting his head fall back upon his bosom, like a child's on the breast of its mother, that he might raise his eyes to his, he said, with an irradiation of countenance almost too solemn in its bright-ness to be called a smile, "No, dear Edward; I am certain that there is no occasion for fear. Then, tottering to his feet, he turned himself slowly all round on the same spot; with a fond,

with him, but after saying a few abstracted words, while he studied her exquisite face,

would remark anxiously upon her paleness, and send her away, begging Clara to wrap her up warmly, and take the air with her. TO BE CONTINUED.

> For the National Era .- [Copyright secured.] THE SHAMROCK:

RECOLLECTIONS OF IRELAND BY SLOW JAMIE.

CHAPTER IX. Religion-Synod of Ulster, Associate Presby terians or Cameronian Covenanters.

The revolution of 1688 brought on another The revolution of 1688 brought on another errible time for Ireland. It is said that Peden had predicted years before that the time would have tried such a game; but since they waited, had predicted, years before, that the time would come that a man might travel forty miles in come that a man might travel forty miles in to see him, the jailer gave him the key, to le Ireland, without seeing a reeking house, or his friend depart when he wished. There were hearing a cock crow. If he said so, it was no many prisoners confined with him, but he knew I'll get a better place ner that, Jenny," was hi evidence of a prophetic spirit. To men of less sagacity than he, the signs of the times were substitute that the strength as well as the honor of the stardy gownsman. It will give our republican readers some idea of the manners of minous. In the three kingdoms, misgovern ment reached the climax. It was worst in Ire- Ansley, on one occasion, struck Mr. Barber and, and there it produced the bitterest fruits. with his riding-whip. Nor was it thought The down-trodden Aborigines, taking advantage of the convulsion in the political world, the half-intimidated Earl drew back. arose to revenge some real and many imaginary wrongs. As might be expected, they made lit-did not differ materially from the Synod of the discrimination between the innocent and the guilty. All foreigners were to them inthe guilty. All foreigners were to them in-truders, and oppressors. For three fearful years, Seceders date their origin from the Erskines of and indeed they had every stimulus to call out the demon of war revelled unrestrained in the Scotland, who, in 1743, broke off from the their talents, if they possessed any. The island, till the plains of Boyne were left without a cow to graze in their rich pastures, and the established church on account of patronage. Few of our readers need to be told that patroneasy rising to notoricty. Julius Caesar would a cow to graze in their rich pastures, and the fields of Ulster, once yellow with grain, were grown up with briars. Dogs, running wild,

By this law, the patron could force a great sacrifices to maintain a preacher of them only the grown up with briars.

The moral desolation was even more lament-The moral desolation was even more lament-able than the physical. The Gospel seed, sown denomination in the United States and in Ire-which closed with departing day. If it we in many a hopeful field, had begun to bloom, land, as well as in Scotland. but now it was trodden down as by the camels of Midian! Some fell in battle, or famished by the wayside. Some, cooped up within the walls the wayside. Some, cooped up within the walls of Londonderry, contracted the bitter spirit of ly or semi-monthly for social worship. In each ly or semi-monthly for social worship. In each ly or semi-monthly for social worship. war, so unfriendly to the meekness of religion.
And others, serving along with the mercenaries of William, learned that reckless profanity so the tend of the lead, they were called the congregational session. This was a court before which all the strangers. At such times, they held their meet the Celtic historians, and English writers do not deny it, that the troops sent to Ireland by William, whether under Schomberg or Gin-William, whether under Schomberg or Gin-kel, possessed scarcely a virtue, except valor. Drunkenness, marauding, and offences against of the parents and catechize the chil-dren. This made him as familiar with the atemale honor, were of daily occurrence.

again filled up by emigrants from Scotland his ministrations to their capacities. and England, with a sprinkling from Holland. a severe frost, it appears in spring to be entirely dead, but, under a genial rain and revi-

"The kindly spring came softly on, So it was with the church, according to the

promise, "They shall revive as the corn, and grow as the vine. The scent thereof shall be as was now regularly organized. An allowance were set over particular congregations. These were increased by the translation of ministers from Scotland, and the licensing of young men, till the supply something like met the demand. And their labors met with a success for which they must have been, in part, indebted to former efforts. The first visible effect of this reform was a milder deportment toward the unfortunate Celt, who was now completely subdued, and was more an object of compassion than of and even to embrace the new religion. Such conand even to embrace the new rengion. Such a versions were indeed few, compared with what they might have been. But, considering the many prejudices which the cupidity of the colonist must create in the mind of the Celt, they are the continued of the Celt, they are the continued of the Celt, they are the continued of the Celt, they are been despectively and the continued of the were numerous. Within my own limited acquaintance, the Murphys, the O'Neills, the O'Flynns, and the Doughertys, names of unlittle overdone. Like the Seceders, they had bad hardly come into the world, till Herod wanted to see him. He sent and searched carefully through the whole town for him, but what man Catholic writers assert that, since the Anglo-Saxon came to their shore, the ancient faith has gained more proselytes than it lost. This when they assert that, in almost every instance, those who left their communion were prompted by worldly motives, I would beg leave to dissent. I have known some, indeed, who left their church to her honor, but I have known

solutely necessary, and scarcely as much orthodoxy, he was very popular during a long ministry, with both the pious and the careless. He was tall, pertly, and commanding in his appearance, affable and easy in his manuers. He had a pleasant word for all, and the poor were to him the same as the rich. He looked up to none, and none he despised. It was customary then to preach long sermons, but his were rather short; for when one of his elders and he were drinking healths, the former said, "Here's that you may aye be able to mak' out the thirty minutes." Part of his congregation were

bost, carefully muffied in all their shawls and cleaks; and he slept all the way home. When the shounting a horse, he rode a serious matter. Mounting a horse, he rode as forms matter, Mounting a horse, he rode as following his sofa, he merely kept his sofa hour there thousand acres in extent. Here we had have the scholars barred him out, instead of making a virtue of meces him out, instead of making a virtue of meces him out, instead of of making a virtue of measure, and going home, he got as mad as a bear; and own the chimney. The scholars and going home, he got as mad as a bear; and went down the chimney. The scholars and going home, he got as mad as a bear; and went down the chimney. The scholars and going home, he got as mad as a bear; and went down the chimney. The scholars this complete him out, instead of making a virtue of mechanical probably him the the scholars bear and going home, he got as mad as a bear; and went down the chimney. The scholars and going home, he got as mad as a bear; and down, the per lim him the thim

"He spoke, and the voice of war was hushed." What the song says figuratively was here liter ally true, although our martial-spirited divine scarcely deserves a place alongside of the peace ful missionary.

The rebellion of 1798 next came on. It

not likely that Mr. Barber had anything to d with it, but many of his members were implicated, and his influence among the people was well known. While he was preaching, the saldiers came to arrest him. They had so that the Covenanters would commit a sin, stand much respect for his coat as to stay outside, and send in word that they wanted him. He returned answer, that if they would wait till he was through with the services, he would go lieved, with the old English law, that the greater with them. When the congregation was dismissed, the sexton raised a window, and pointed I go with them." In jail, when any one came domineering nobility, to be told that Lord

feasted on the slain, and infested the roads, till worthless minister on an unwilling people. With this question we had nothing to do in more highly on that account. They attended Ireland. But such is the power of sympathy, through wet and dry, and sat the coldest day in

The Seceder congregations being smaller, it The Seceder congregations being smaller, it lessness; if it were lively and interesting, they was easier keeping them up to the strict Presdrank it in with pleasure. A man who would byterian model. Each congregation was di- not prepare well to address such an audience members must bring their difficulties, instead ings in the open air, partly from necessity, and emale honor, were of daily occurrence.

The depopulated districts of Ulster were with their faces, and he could the easier suit exercises often continued ten hours, with both

Among all Presbyterian bodies, it was cust he best order generally prevailed, for the and England, with a sprinkling from Holland.

A few of these were sober, religious people, at use tokens, or medals, which admitted the sober and orderly of other denominations; and tracted thither by what they had heard of the bearer to a seat at the table. Some claimed the few rowdies who attended had a wholes Green Isle from the travelling preachers, but that this custom had a precedent in the white regard for man, if they did forget the fear of the majority of them were little better than their stone given by the Jews to the proselytes of predecessors. To all appearance, North Ireland was set back half a century in her spiritual condition. In reality, it was not so. When and each member received a token from the

eyes with a palpitating heart, happy if her right were not challenged. The whole affair out of the public Treasury was granted to the Presbyterian ministers by William, who had himself been raised a Presbyterian. This was afterwards increased, and granted yearly, under the name of regium donum. Ministers, who had travelled around without any special charge,

These

Rathfriland. I have menuoned nim being, and will take occasion to speak of him again.

So I will only say now that the purity of his own life excused his severity towards others. Mr. Tait was his successor, a handsome, cleverfear. This induced him, sometimes, to examine to the Moderator. If a member was found

pline was even more rigid. They differed from the Seceders in refusing allegiance to the British kill him. He was the first of the political Government. Although the regium donum was seekers, and may be there are some of his chilsimply a gift bestowed on Presbyterian minis- dren here to-night, who come here to hear the soften their opposition to what they considered an immoral Constitution, they always declined it. To gratify their humor in this instance sent. I have known some, indeed, who left their church to her honor, but I have known others who were no disgrace to any community.

In my grandfather's time, Mr. Barber was the pastor of the Presbyterian congregation in Rathfriland, in connection with the Synod of Ulster. Without any more wife the

Ulster. Without any more piety than was ab- The unaccommodating spirit of their religion solutely necessary, and scarcely as much ortho- sometimes gave a tincture to their whole de-

minutes." Part of his congregation were arminian, and part Calvinistic. His discourses, right," exclaimed the Methodist, "smite with being mere exhortations, offended neither. It puzzled his members much to know his religious sentiments, but towards the close of his life it was ascertained that he was a Unitarian worship. If any of their preachers happened to Did I say anything? Perhaps I was dreaming. I am drowsy and cold. We must go home; but first my roses. Oh, they are dead. It is too late. No matter. They have left is too late. No matter. They have left is too late. No matter is no occasion for lear. Did I say anything? Perhaps I was dreaming. Perhaps I was dreaming in the control of their preachers happened to way of arguing, and, taking hold of him, plunged him into the water; then, raising his head above the surface, he inquiries of the church, he should not administer ward, till they seem to touch the blue sky, loom plenty of beautiful berries." He stretched out this hand for a twig of them. Edward broke it for him. He placed it with the faded flowers. Then, tottering to his feet, he turned himself.

In the early days of his ministry, there was it was said that when Johnny was praying, ing to the mill relieved him. He then left his Then, tottering to his feet, he turned himself slowly all round on the same spot; with a fond, lingering gaze, which seemed to mark and cling to every familiar inlet, stone shrub, and stalk, within its range. He half sighed, but recollected himself, and, looking up cheerfully into his brother's face, clasped his hands round his arm, and said, "Come; they will wonder at the farm-house what has become of us."

Edward laid him at his fall length in the early days of his ministry, there was alout the year about the year showly and sought an education, subject to curse the Irish (Catholics.") Oh, I'm not curse the I bost, earefully muffled in all their shawls and cleaks; and he slept all the way home. When established there on his sofa, he merely kept in among the Catholics, inquiring for a priest. When he got home, they dealt out a zeal in among the Catholics, inquiring for a priest. When he got home, they dealt out a zeal in among the Catholics, inquiring for a priest. When he got home, they dealt out a zeal in among the Catholics in among the Catholics in a serious matter. When he got home, they dealt out a zeal in among the Catholics in a serious matter. When he got home, they dealt out a zeal in among the catholics in a serious matter. When he got home, they dealt out a zeal in among the catholics in a serious matter. When he got home, they dealt out a zeal in among the catholics in a serious matter. When he got home, they dealt out a zeal in a static following the fresh trail for six miles up the Canon, we reached a plateau about three thousand acres in extent. Here we halted, to take observation. On our right

nusic he feared they might introduce new doc

Although they quarrelled with the greates pitterness among themselves, vet if an outsider had a difficulty with any, they all took the part of their brether. To fight with one was to fight with the whole society, and, as they had bad tongues in their heads, it was dangerous to meddle with them. Hans Boggs was a grand

was the truth the greater the libel.

William Moffet, a very sedate elder, was a turning from paying his rent, and passed the course as they were preparing for a horse race.

"Here's joost as good a place as ye'll get,
Billy," called out a neighbor woman, who thought she would secure good company, and oblige a friend at the same time. "Oh, I think answer, as he pushed on home. There was often such a crowd around the course, that pectators, to get a good sight, would ofter climb up on stacks, roofs, &c., to the danger of the thatch. When Sam Tufts came, one time, to chase the boys off his peat stack, he found two Cameronian boys among the rest. "Oh, let ustay here," says one of them, "for we dare no seen down on the course." "D-n ye fo Mountain-men," says Tufts; "stay there; I se the rest aff." He gave them a couple of sticks.

dry and dull, they ascribed it to their own its

Small as their congregations might be, they little intermission. Great as was the crow-

Seceders the elders stood up in a row, while their official dignity. When Rev. Mr. Boggs the whole congregation defiled before them, was told that if it were not for his coat he was told that if it were not for his coat he would be trounced, his reply was, "Never mind less heard, through the papers, of our recent less heard, through the papers, of our recent hand of the minister. If a single elder had anything to object to a member, he received no medal till his case was canvassed in session.

If a young woman had so far forgotten her professions as to attend a dancing party, she passed the long row of grave faces and sharp eyes with a palpitating heart, happy if her

There was an odd genius among them, by the name of White. He called himself "the gospel back," for he would never accept a call. but carried the gospel round to vacant congre-gations. He was a little man, with a singing tone of voice, and awkward gestures. Still there was eloquence in his strong emphasis, his significant pause, and his expressive eye. His mind was a full cask, which only needed to be opened to procure a stream without up-ending. Few heard him without getting a new idea from him; and he had a happy tact of fastening his tone of voice, and awkward gestures. Sti himself been raised a Presbyterian. This was afterwards increased, and granted yearly, under the name of regium domum. Ministers, who the name of regium domum. Ministers, who him; and he had a happy tact of fastening his thoughts in the memory of the hearer. Accord-

ing? They came for the sake of the loaves and fishes. These were the hypocritical seek-ers. Perhaps there are some of them here to-night, who come to see sights and show themselves and hear something new, but when they know their duty they will not do it. If there be any of that kind here to night, they may as well

he engaged in prayer.

James Gibson, a wealthy miller in county

Monaghan, was educating his only son for the ministry, and was provoked beyond endurance to find that Thomas was falling in with the to find that Thomas was falling in with the Covenanters. Reasoning the matter with him one day rear the mill-race, he took the Irish way of arguing, and, taking hold of him, plunged him into the water; then, raising his head Large peaks and huge piles of rock, towering up-

who left the church because they sung Bruns wick. The old man did not know one note from another. He simply knew that that tune did not belong to the old twelve, and with new discretion, too, for they went with him till they

got him to an unfrequented place, when they over the hill behind the scrubby pine bushes

turned on him, gave him a severe trouncing, and halt within easy gun-shot of us. An, the and then, turning back, they gathered up their were ugly devils! The Lieutenant and interest were under any and had a "talk" with hogs, and went on.

Among the Covenanters there were many the Chief; but he denied having stolen, untiworthy men. If they were stiff timber, they made the firmer work. If they happened to be crooked at first, crooked they remained; but when he said that a small party of Camanches they were straight, you could depend on them. had not long since driven these cattle throug Hughey Hanna, the self-made school teacher; the Canon. The Lieutenant then informed Davie Hutchison, who would not allow his boys these fierce and painted savages that he must Davie Hutchison, who would not allow his boys to fight; and Mrs. Dougherty, the hospitable regain the stolen property, and for that purmatron, were all Covenanters.

It is said that the Mormons have never made a single proselyte in Ireland. Their missionaries made several attempts, but always with-

INKLINGS FROM THE FRONTIER:

LIFE ON THE PLAIN AND ADVENTURES IN

FORT WASHITA, CHICKASAW NATION, To the Editor of the National Era:

A few days after mailing my last, I was unexpectedly called upon to make a journey down into Texas, from whence I have just returned. This, I hope, will be sufficient apology for my of timber about two miles beyond the mouth of

On my return, I found awaiting me a letter from a friend of mine, who is a member of Captain Llewellyn Jones's Troop "D.," R. M. Lieutenant Lazelle's party of thirty mounted rifles and about three hundred Apache warriors. at Dog Canon, (Canyon.) His letter interested me very much, conveying, as it does, an insight into the modus operandi of our Indian fighters, and also illustrating the character of our gallant sons of Mars. And recollecting that I have promised to furnish you with occasional inklings from the frontier, it occurred to me that a personal narrative of an engagement of a than twenty times, and finally halted on the portion of our troops with hostile Indians might plain, where we had been the previous after not be altogether uninteresting to your readers; that his version of the affair, though written in a private letter, might serve to illustrate the extreme hardships, the great peril and privations, often undergone by the American soldiery on the frontier, the peculiar characeristics and the spirit which animates our men from long and laborious travelling, and do not

this western region every time I write. The Indian fight at Dog Canon occurred last entirely passed from the minds of the reading two or three hundred grindy-painted, warpublic; yet I flatter myself that the incidents if the fight had been of more recent occurrence.

liberty of sending you: "I know that you will pardon my uncouth

made a descent upon that quaint village, and robbed the inhabitants thereof of a number of horses, mules, and horned cattle, which there had driven off. Thirty of us mounted rifles trail of the marauding savages and their four-

ordinarily carried out his views in opposition to the Moderator. If a member was found guilty of drunkenness, or such an offence, nothing would satisfy him but making acknowledgment before the public congregation.

phasis of the first question seemed to say, deal brethren, you have an object in coming here to night; the second, friends, look sharp and us, and almost maddening many, who, unlike myself, were unused to such hardships. Many of the men would soon have become so exhausted that they could not have proceeded ate, the black slimy mud, with all the eagerness of famished wolves. A little farther down, we found a few stagnated pools of hitter water, which sufficed to quench our inordinate thirst. Near these pools, the trails took a turn towards Dog Canon, a noted stronghold of the Apache Indians, and a place of resort in times of war

> Mexican officers, with one hundred and fifty soldiers, pursued a party of Apaches into this formidable canon, but not one of the poor fellows ever escaped to relate their sad fate.

Shortly after its acquisition by our Government, Captain Staunton, with seventy-five men of Company "B," first dragoons, ran a band of Apache warriors to the mouth of the Canon. Captain Staunton was, I believe, the first Amerany of that kind here to night, they may as well go away, for it is little good they'll get. We hear of others, however, but they were few in number, who said to Christ, 'Lord, to whom shell we go but to thee. Thou hast the words of eternal life.' These were the evangelical seekers; and if there be any such here to night, I wish them to stay, for I have a word to say to them." After a decent pause, to allow any of the first two classes to withdraw if they wished, he engaged in prayer. the commanding officer did not deem it prudent to enter and make fight; so he made a sort of a treaty with the fierce Apaches, and retired. But, small as was our party, we determined to enter the much-dreaded Canon at all haz-

up in front of us, presenting the appearance of negative, and was plunged down again. This was repeated several times, till somebody companiments. In coming in contact with such

idays, lest it might be acknowledging the six miles up the Canon, we reached a plateau

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and halt within easy gun-shot of us. Ah, they

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pose was determined to follow the trail. We then started through their hamick, the Indians falling back before us, until we came to where they had killed some of the horned cattle, when they deployed on our right and front, and arrayed themselves in battle order. If they had only been armed with bows and arrows, and war-clubs, like the Mohaves, thirty of us would idered Surselves sufficient for the two or three hundred : but many of them had good rifles, and some experience in fighting civilized Indians had fired on us at that time, they would have killed every one of us before we could

have fired a shot. At this critical turn of affairs, it was deemed prudent to retire to a more congenial locality, which we did, by retracing our steps to a point the Canou, where we encamped. Here we con gratulated each other on our safe return, bu narrow escape out of a place which had hereto ore been the scene of bloody massacres, and the terror of the whole country round about and boasted that we had accomplished a fer never before performed by any body of troops.

After we had somewhat refreshed ourselve the Lieutenant ordered a midnight march, and attack upon the Indians in their hamick. We started between twelve and one o'clock, with twenty-two riflemen, Mr. Martin and five Mexicans, all on foot, leaving the rest back to take care of the horses. In going up the six miles of Canon, we waded a stream of water not less noon, and awaited the approach of day, when the Lieutenant divided the force into two equal parties, taking charge of one himself, while Sergeant De Laney took charge of the other.

had flown, leaving their nests still warm. They of arms; and that I could not do better than to overtook three stragglers, whom we killed of make an extract from his letter. I am wearied course. We next saw eight or ten Indians for feel in a humor for writing a communication making for us. One party gained the top of a on the current events of the day. Indeed, I hill, but all fired at once, and had to retire to have not promised to detail the latest news from reload their guns. By this time, the enemy came scampering down the hill upon us as February, and the paragraphs concerning it struggle for life and death. Oh, but that was which ran round through the papers may have an exciting time! The terrific war whoop of tumed Apaches, the returned yell of twenty and particulars thereof will appear as fresh as Minnie rifle, the sharp ringing crack of our two as good and brave men as ever fired a Here follows the extract, which I take the glistening of barbed arrows, and every now and then a clear, calm, cool, and yet distinct com mand from Lieutenant Lazelle, all conspired

We deployed along the mountain, moving from rock to rock, and keeping the enemy at long range of our rifles. Their arrows fell short storm. At almost every crack of our rifles, an Indian bit the dust. Just before going into action, I took my handkerchief and tied it ightly around my left arm above the elbow, in order to check the circulation of blood, and give me a steady nerve for shooting off-handed In the midst of the hardest fighting, I was taking aim over a rock, when a ball struck is zing by my ear so close that I felt the heat. I, however, picked off my Indian, and was taking another position, when a musket ball struck the peak of my forage cap, and sent it whirling a rood behind me. The concussion stunned me somewhat, but left no mark. While in the act of reloading, a large ball struck me in the right arm, midway between the shoulder and elbow, entering the fleshy part, just grazing the bone, but not breaking it. The rammer was jarred or of my hand, and fell at my feet. But I kept my eye on the Indian who shot me, finished lone ing, took deliberate aim, and sent a ball through his breast. He sprang high in the air, gave an unearthly yell, and fell dead.

I then fell back and crept behind a large rock, where I performed a surgical operation on myself, by pulling some cotton wadding out of my jacket, and stopping up the ball holes on each side of my arm. I then took my hand kerchief off of my left arm, and tied it over the wound. While thus engaged, our men had begun to retreat down the hill, and I found myself midway between friends and focs. However, I loaded my rifle and gave the red devils a partcoming up with our men, I noticed that poor Newman had his leg broken by a ball, and four men were carrying him, while a fifth was carry ing their arms. This was a great drawback to our small force, The Indians now closed in upon us. We beat them back and they beat us forward alternately until we gained the foot of the hill. During this close engagement, A! len, Golden, and Burke, were wounded. In order to gain the point of the next hill, where we hoped to obtain vantage ground, we had to go through a thicket of underbrush. Ogden, one of the men carrying Newman, was killed. Another shot also killed poor Newman. Lieut. Lazelle was severely wounded, being shot through the lungs. Herington and Stamper

When we reached the point, we had a short respite and breathing spell. But here my arm failed me, and I could no longer use it to load my rifle. We had now been fighting hard for number were killed, and eight wounded. Our cartridges were nearly exhausted, and we were eight miles from the mouth of the Canon. The Lieutenant and four of the worst wounded men started for camp, under the protection of the Mexicans.

We now determined to extricate ourselves

from an embarrassing predicament as best we could. The Indians had ceased firing for the time being, and I volunteered to place myself in their sight, and decoy them into the belief that we were still at that spot, while the others made good their retreat. The party divided again. Sergeant De Laney took a wrong trail. I started to follow him, but soon discovered the mistake, and struck across to join the other party. On looking back, I saw ten or twelve Indians almost at my heels. Ab, thinks I, now my time has come! Presence of mind is said to be very essential in time of action; but on this particular occasion I was very forcibly impressed with the idea that absence of body was a great deal better. Stamper had also left Sergeant De Laney's party, and was running for dear life some fifty yards to my right. He, too, was bareheaded, and every now and then would as to say, "You needn't trouble yourselves. Messrs. Indians; you'll get no hair here."

Although I have prided myself on my runing qualities, I found that at this time I was no match for the bloody scalp-takers, and would soon have been at their mercy, had I not come alongside of a ledge of rocks, over which I jumped, lighting on a projecting stone about fifteen feet below the top, and falling about fifteen feet further, into a bed of white sand. Fortunately, none of my limbs were broken by this Sam Patch leap, nor was I stunned. As soon as I gained my feet, I left things behind me fast. The disappointed redskins had to satisfy themselves with sending a harmless vol-

I arrived at the plateau just as the wounded